FAMILY GUY

"Not All Dogs Go To Heaven"

Production #6ACX17

Written by

Danny Smith

Directed by

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Created by

Seth MacFarlane

Executive Producers

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TABLE DRAFT
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"NOT ALL DOGS GO TO HEAVEN"

CAST LIST FOR #6ACX16:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY

ALAN THICKE.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
ANNOUNCER .....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ANNOUNCER #1.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
ANNOUNCER #2.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
BEER CAN.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
BRENT SPINER.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
CALVIN.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
CO-PILOT.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VINENER)
DENISE CROSBY.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
DIANE SIMMONS.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN
DR. HARTMAN.....SETH MACFARLANE
EMPLOYEE.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
EVERYONE AT BAR.....TBD (SUB: ALL)
GATES MCFADDEN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)
GENE SIMMONS.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
GUY.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
GYPSY MAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HEAD SEAGULL.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
HOT DATE.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
JACK DANIELS BOTTLE.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JAGERMEISTER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
JASON VOORHEES.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JEFFREY.....SETH MACFARLANE
JEREMY MILLER.....TBD (SUB:PATRICK MEIGHAN)
JESUS.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
JONATHAN FRAKES.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

K.I.T.T. .....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

KIRK CAMERON.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

KOREAN SWIMMER.....TBD (SUB: WELLESLEY WILD)

LEAD SINGER .....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

LEVAR BURTON.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)

MARINA SIRTIS.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)

MAYOR WEST.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

MICHAEL DORN.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

PATRICK STEWART.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

PERFORMANCE ARTIST.....MIKE HENRY

PILOT .....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)

RHEA PERLMAN.....TBD (SUB: ALEX BORSTEIN)

SINGERS.....TBD (SUB: VIENER, SULKIN, MACFARLANE)

THINKING SEAGULL.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

TOM TUCKER.....SETH MACFARLANE

TREKKER #1.....TBD (SUB: DAVID GOODMAN)

TREKKER #2.....TBD (SUB: MARK HENTEMAN)

TREKKER #3.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

TV ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: MIKE HENRY)

TV ANNOUNCER #2.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

WIL WHEATON.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)

WILLIAM SHATNER.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

ZIMA BOTTLE.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)

ZOMBIE REGAN.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. PROVIDENCE CIVIC CENTER - DAY

INT. PROVIDENCE CIVIC CENTER - SAME

PETER, LOIS, BRIAN, STEWIE, CHRIS and MEG arrive at a huge "Star Trek" Convention. Vendor booths are set up and PEOPLE are milling about in various costumes. Peter nods and warmly spreads his arms as he takes in the scene.

BRIAN

Ah, the annual Quahog "Star Trek" Convention. Where once a year, sci-fi buffs take their lips off the barrel of a loaded gun and spend half a day adjusting their eyes to sunlight.

CHRIS

I'm gonna get hopped up on Mountain Dew and quote arcane bits of dialogue to impress girls fatter than me. Yay!

Chris runs off.

MEG

This sucks, Mom. Why are we even here?

LOIS

Honey, your father's been waiting all year for this. He missed the last one because he was a correspondent for the Olympics in South Korea.

INT. OLYMPIC POOL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter stands next to a KOREAN SWIMMER, who wears a gold medal around his neck.

PETER

So, a gold medal. Congratulations. What's your secret?

KOREAN SWIMMER

Wake up early every morning to swim!

PETER

Oh, well, that would explain why you're doing so well.

KOREAN SWIMMER

Wake up early every morning to swim!

PETER

Okay, I think we're done.

INT. PROVIDENCE CIVIC CENTER - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

MEG

Dad, this is stupid. I'm so bored.

PETER

How can you be bored? This convention has everything. You can even try on LeVar Burton's visor.

Peter steps over to a booth and puts on a visor that looks like LeVar Burton's. **PETER'S P.O.V.:** Everyone around him suddenly looks like a torch-wielding Klansman. **ANGLE BACK ON** Peter.

PETER (CONT'D)

AAA! AAA! (TAKES OFF GLASSES) Why would he wear these? Who would invent these for him?

LOIS

(POINTING O.S.) Ooh, there's Leonard Nimoy, signing his books.

ANGLE ON a table. LEONARD NIMOY is surrounded by books he's written. We **PAN** from the first book, entitled, "I AM NOT SPOCK", to the second book, which reads, "I AM SPOCK". A third book reads, "OKAY, YES, I AM SPOCK, BUT LET ME DO OTHER STUFF TOO, OKAY?" A fourth book reads, "SPOCK, SHMOCK, I JUST NEED YOU TO FIX MY CAR AND SHUT UP ABOUT IT". A final book reads, "WILL SPOCK FOR FOOD".

ANGLE ON Peter, who points at something O.S.

PETER

Oh my god, it's "Pigs In Space"! Lois, get the camera, and take a picture of me with one of the "Pigs In Space."

LOIS

Peter, that's Kristin Johnson, from "Third Rock From the Sun."

Peter winces as KRISTIN JOHNSON looks at him sadly.

PETER

Eww... (SOFTLY) Big fan of your work. (ALMOST WHISPERING) Big fan.

ANGLE ON Stewie, who has returned from a vendor booth with some papers.

STEWIE

Brian, look. I purchased authentic blueprints to build a "Star Trek" transporter.

BRIAN

Well, that's great, Stewie. You should get William Shatner to sign them for you. He's here doing a musical performance.

ANGLE ON WILLIAM SHATNER, on stage doing a spoken rendition of the theme to "Charles in Charge."

WILLIAM SHATNER

THE NEW BOY IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD/ LIVES DOWNSTAIRS AND IT'S UNDERSTOOD/ HE'S THERE JUST TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF ME/ LIKE HE'S ONE OF THE FAMILY/ CHARLES IN CHARGE OF OUR DAYS AND OUR NIGHTS/ CHARLES IN CHARGE OF OUR WRONGS AND OUR RIGHTS/ AND I SEE/ I WANT CHARLES IN CHARGE (WHISPERS) OF ME!

ANGLE BACK ON Stewie and Brian.

STEWIE

Ugh. Picard has it all over Kirk. He's poised and measured, and doesn't wear a cheap rug. Rather, he accepts even baldness with a quiet cool that says, "I am in command. You are safe with me. I will cradle you in my arms through any crisis in any galaxy."

BRIAN

(A BEAT, THEN) Are you queer?

STEWIE

Probably.

INT. CONVENTION THEATER - LATER

Stewie and Brian are in the audience as the CAST of "Star Trek, The Next Generation" is on the stage. PATRICK STEWART is at the microphone and is finishing up a speech.

PATRICK STEWART

And in conclusion, whether your dreams are Earth-bound, or set in the stars, follow your heart... and make it so.

The audience erupts in **applause.** Stewie **squeals** with excitement and fights tears as he **applauds** madly.

PATRICK STEWART (CONT'D)

Now, the cast and I would be happy to answer a few questions.

Stewie shoots to his feet, waving his hand wildly.

STEWIE

Oh, yes! So many questions! Me! Mr. Stewart! M'Stewart! M'Stewart! M'Stew! Stew!... Stew!... Stuh!... Stuh!!

Patrick Stewart points to someone else.

PATRICK STEWART

Yes, you there.

Stewie and the others **groan** good-naturedly. The TREKKIE stands.

TREKKIE #1

Yes, I have a question. Um... oftentimes my household sponges accumulate an inordinate amount of build-up. What can I do to prevent this?

PATRICK STEWART

That's an excellent question. It's very important to thoroughly wring out your sponges after every usage. This will prevent the accumulation of grime and bacteria. A dry sponge is a happy sponge.

STEWIE

That's not a "Star Trek" question!

TREKKIE #2

I have a question for Jonathan Frakes. I have this itch on the back of my leg, and I can't figure out if it's a bug bite or dry skin.

JONATHAN FRAKES

Do you take hot showers?

TREKKIE #2

Yes.

JONATHAN FRAKES

Dry skin.

TREKKIE #2

Thanks.

STEWIE

These aren't "Star Trek" questions! What the hell?!

TREKKIE #3

I have a question for Gates McFadden. I've got an Artesian well on my property and the water pressure is lousy. Any suggestions?

GATES MCFADDEN

I would check the point first before re-priming it. But remember that the summer months take a particular toll on any region's aquifer, depending on the local climate.

STEWIE

This is horse shit!

PATRICK STEWART

And that's the last question, thank you for coming! You've been wonderful!

Stewie's face drops as he realizes the Q & A is over.

STEWIE

(SOFTLY, TO HIMSELF) You bastards. I'll get my question answered one way or another.

ANGLE ON Peter and Lois, milling about with Meg. They see a GUY with hideous, swollen cheeks and jowls. Peter reacts.

PETER

Oh, my god, what a great costume! Meg! Meg, come take your picture with the space alien guy!

MEG

No, Dad, I don't want to.

Meg resists, but Peter pushes her right next to the guy.

PETER

Come on! It'll be funny!

Meg **sighs.** Peter snaps a photo and **laughs.**

PETER (CONT'D)

(LAUGHS) What a wonderful novelty photo this will make. (TO GUY) Thanks so much, buddy. Hey, how'd you make that awesome costume?

GUY

It's not a costume. I have the mumps.

LOIS

What? You came to a "Star Trek" convention with the mumps? You could be infecting people with a disease.

PETER

Yeah, like that old gypsy did to Britney Spears in that Stephen King book.

EXT. ROAD - DAY (CUTAWAY)

An old GYPSY MAN touches the cheek of a twenty-one year-old BRITNEY SPEARS.

GYPSY MAN

(WHISPERING) Thicker.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. MEG'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Meg sits in bed, with hideous swollen cheeks. Peter and Lois talk with DR. HARTMAN.

DR. HARTMAN

Well, Meg has the mumps alright. How is it she was never immunized?

LOIS

I'm afraid that was another thing I left up to Peter.

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter walks with an INFANT MEG and a ten dollar bill.

PETER

Okay, Baby Meg. I'm taking you to the doctor to get your measles and mumps shot.

Peter stops as he sees a MAN with a small stand with a sign that reads "Pies For Sale". Peter stops, looks at the pies, then at Meg, then at the ten dollar bill. Then at the pies.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - LATER (FLASHBACK CONT'D)

Lois is there as Peter enters, holding Meg. His face is smeared with blueberry pie.

LOIS

Did you get Meg her shots?

PETER

(LYING BADLY) Yes?

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE MEG'S ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

Besides, what's the big deal? *I* never got a mumps shot.

DR. HARTMAN

Really? Well, I'd caution you that getting the mumps as an adult could result in serious complications. In some cases, the symptoms could spread to the testicular glands.

PETER

Big deal. So I'll wear socks.

DR. HARTMAN

Mr. Griffin, your testicles are not in your feet.

PETER

Well, where are they?

DR. HARTMAN

Under your penis.

PETER

Are you kidding? I always thought those were two little sandbags to keep floodwaters from floating into my bum. (LAUGHS, THEN) No, I'm just poking at your funny bone. I am quite alarmed.

DR. HARTMAN

I don't think you realize the danger. Like the people who think it's okay to bring shampoo on an airplane.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A PILOT sits at the controls as his CO-PILOT stands behind him, shampooing his hair.

PILOT

So I told Brenda, "I work hard, I like a clean house when I come home." And now I'm the bad guy.

CO-PILOT

Oh, I know exactly where you're com--

PILOT

(RE: SHAMPOO) Ow! It's in my eyes!

He loses control of the plane and it flies into a mountainside, **exploding** in a ball of flame.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' HALLWAY - SAME

Stewie leads Chris into Meg's room.

STEWIE

See, Chris, come here, come here,

look.

INT. MEG'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stewie points at Meg, totally swollen with the mumps.

STEWIE

Check it out.

CHRIS

Holy crap! No way! Ha-ha!

STEWIE

I know, huh? Classic!

Stewie takes out his cell phone and takes a picture of Meg.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I gotta forward this to my bud.

Stewie presses some buttons on his phone.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY (CUTAWAY)

CALVIN from "Calvin and Hobbes" sits on his bed, next to his stuffed tiger, HOBBES. His cell phone **beeps.** He opens it and reacts.

CALVIN

(FRAT BOY) Aaaaaaahhhh!

INT. MEG'S ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Lois enters and stands by Meg's bed.

LOIS

Meg, I know you hate having to be in

bed all day, but your father's

bringing in the old T.V.

Peter enters in an old-fashioned deep-sea diving outfit, complete with a round iron helmet. A hose drags behind him as he wheels a small T.V. in on a stand. Peter's voice echoes inside the helmet.

PETER

Hey, Meg.

LOIS

Peter, what the hell?

PETER

I don't want to catch the mumps, Lois. Here's your T.V., Meg. It's a little old and there's no remote and it only gets one channel and it's not on that channel right now.

Peter sets up the T.V. Stewie notices the open air hose dragging behind Peter.

STEWIE

Brian, check it out. "Jackass Number Two."

Stewie takes the hose, undoes his butt-flap and **farts** into the end of the hose. Suddenly, Peter panics as he smells the fart.

PETER

Aaaaaa! Aaaaa! Aaaaa!

Peter stumbles around, flailing his arms. He **wretches** and vomit **splatters** inside the window of his helmet. Peter **vomits again** as he staggers out. Everyone follows, **laughing.**

CHRIS

This whole day has been one big laugh riot.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. MEG'S ROOM - SAME

Meg sits on the edge of the bed, flicking through the snowy channels on the television. Finally she comes across a station that gets reception.

MEG

Finally.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Up next, Kirk Cameron.

MEG

(INTERESTED) Ooo.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

To talk about God.

MEG

(DISAPPOINTED) Oh.

ANGLE ON the television. (OVER THE FOLLOWING, INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TV AND MEG)

INT. RELIGION CHANNEL STUDIO - DAY (ON TV)

KIRK CAMERON stands facing the camera.

KIRK CAMERON

Welcome to the Religion Channel's number one show, "Kirk and the Lord - Just Hangin'." With me, Kirk Cameron. Today, I'm gonna tell you why God will always be there for you. Even in the worst of times. For example, if you're backstage on the set of a TV show, holding Tracey Gold's hair back while she vomits up half an egg white and a piece of Freshen-Up gum, God will be right there with a warm, wet towel and a can of ginger ale.

MEG

No, thanks.

Meg reaches to turn off the TV.

KIRK CAMERON

But first, are you lonely? Picked on? Unappreciated? Disliked? Not totally happy with your physical appearance?

Meg leans back.

MEG

Go on.

KIRK CAMERON

Are you unloved? Do you feel like no one cares about you?

INT. MEG'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Peter opens the door.

PETER

Meg? Your mother's made soup for you.

Meg smiles.

PETER (CONT'D)

Here you go, honey.

Peter **tosses** a full bowl of soup onto Meg. Meg **screams.**

KIRK CAMERON (O.S.)

Well, you know who does love you? The Lord.

Meg smiles a little.

PETER (O.S.)

Here's your milk!

A glass of milk flies in from O.S. and **smashes** into Meg's head.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - SAME

Stewie has built what looks like a "Star Trek" transporter from the plans he bought at the convention. RUPERT sits nearby.

STEWIE

Rupert, my transporter is complete. If my calculations are correct, the cast of "Star Trek: The Next Generation" will soon be here to answer all my questions.

Stewie pulls the faders and the control panel starts to **vibrate.**

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, damn, there's some sort of electrical malfunction.

It begins to **spark** a bit. A burst of electricity **shoots** out of it, **ricochets** off the wall and out the window. We hear an **explosion.** Stewie looks out the window.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, dear, it seems to have taken a chunk out of Cleveland's house.

CLEVELAND (O.S.)

No, no, no, no, no!

We hear a **crash.**

STEWIE

Sorry about your tub, man.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. MEG'S ROOM - SAME

Meg is still staring at Kirk Cameron. She seems to have taken more interest.

ANGLE ON the television. (OVER THE FOLLOWING, INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TV AND MEG)

INT. RELIGION CHANNEL STUDIO - DAY (ON TV)

Kirk Cameron is holding a banana.

KIRK CAMERON

Take the banana, for example. Proof that God exists. See how the banana is perfectly adapted for the human hand? With ridges on the edge that fit the folds of our fingers perfectly? Who made it that way? Evolution? I don't think so. The only logical answer is God.

ANGLE ON Meg, who is mesmerized.

MEG

He's right. It makes so much sense.

ANGLE BACK ON Kirk Cameron.

KIRK CAMERON

A banana is a testament to the genius of God's creation. So, when you hold a banana, you're holding God. And when you take a banana into your mouth, you're making God very happy. And make sure you swallow the banana.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

The family (minus Meg) is at the table. Meg enters, looking better.

MEG

Good morning, Mom and Dad!

LOIS

Wow, look who finally came out of her room after five days.

PETER

Eww! Meg, get away! You're sick! If you think you're coming any closer, you're as mistaken as a thinking seagull.

EXT. SEAGULL DOCK - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A FLOCK OF SEAGULLS are **calling** noisily and echoing each other, the way retarded people laugh when they hear other people laughing.

HEAD SEAGULL

Okay, the fishing boats will be in soon. We'll fly behind them and scream like hell, and whatever they throw overboard, we'll get to eat.

The seagulls all **scream** again. Then:

THINKING SEAGULL

Umm... you think maybe we should just get our own food? (OFF THEIR CONFUSED LOOKS) You know, we have beaks, we can swim... instead of scrounging off of others, maybe--

HEAD SEAGULL

(TERSELY) Could I see you for a minute?

INT. SEAGULL OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER (CUTAWAY CONT'D)

The Head Seagull and the Thinking Seagull are embroiled in a heated discussion.

HEAD SEAGULL

What was that? What was that? You wanna be a hawk? Because you're not. You see any clutching talons down there? No. We have webbed feet. What are you gonna do, paddle your food to death? You gonna find a little field mouse and paddle him to death with your webbed feet?

THINKING SEAGULL

Look, I just thought--

HEAD SEAGULL

"You thought"! You thought? How's that working for you?

THINKING SEAGULL

Not very well.

HEAD SEAGULL

Not very well. (NODS, THEN) I do not want to have this discussion again.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - MORNING (BACK TO SCENE)

MEG

No, Dad, I'm all better. I was made well by the hand of God. This is the day that the Lord hath made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it!

LOIS

Meg, what are you talking about?

MEG

I'm talking about God, Mom. I've been reborn. Somewhere from inside of me, a warm, loving presence decided to make itself known, and there was just no stopping it from coming out.

PETER

That reminds me, I have to go B.M. (TO CAMERA) Might be a good time for you to go B.M. too.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - MORNING

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

The family (minus Stewie) is where we left them.

LOIS

What do you mean, you found the Lord?

MEG

I've been washed in the blood of the lamb. Kirk Cameron explained it all to me. The Lord is my savior.

BRIAN

It's that damn religion channel. She was watching it all day while she was bedridden, and now she's as mindless as Zombie Reagan.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A ZOMBIE RONALD REAGAN rampages down the street.

ZOMBIE REAGAN

Reagan eat brains. Reagan eat, uh... Reagan forget where Reagan going with this. (BEAT) Reagan needs ride home.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - MORNING (BACK TO SCENE)

MEG

I wanna share the word of God with everyone I know, starting with my family. Now, everyone hold hands, because we're gonna say grace before we eat. Dad, would you like to do the honors?

PETER

Are you kidding, I'd love a chance to shine! (TO SELF) Alright, Peter this is it.

The family holds hands.

PETER (CONT'D)

Dear Lord, please give me the cheat codes for "Mike Tyson's Punchout." I have been stuck on Bald Bull for four years. I tried left, left, up, X, dodge, uppercut, but he still knocks me out. And they say you're supposed to go right, X, up, dodge, left, uppercut-- well, listen to me telling you how to play the game. Hey, you want to see a sweet porn website? Follow me upstairs.

Peter exits. After a beat:

PETER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What'd I tell ya, huh? This was my whole weekend.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - SAME

Stewie stands by his transporter control panel.

STEWIE

Alright, let's try this again.

Stewie slides the faders. In a shimmer of light, the cast of "Star Trek: The Next Generation" is beamed in.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

It's them! I did it! The cast of "Star Trek: The Next Generation" is here to answer my questions!

PATRICK STEWART

(DISORIENTED) What the hell? Where am I?

LEVAR BURTON

What's going on?

BRENT SPINER

What is this? I was just at the dog groomer and now I'm here.

WIL WHEATON

I was just grooming Brent's dog and now I'm here.

STEWIE

Greetings, everyone. My name's Stewie Griffin. I've transported you all here against your will. I'm a huge fan and you're going to answer all my questions.

DENISE CROSBY

But... you're a baby.

STEWIE

Yes, that's right, Denise Crosby.

Stewie **vaporizes** her with a laser gun. They all react with a **gasp.**

STEWIE (CONT'D)

That was a warning. Please do not speak unless you're spoken to. Now. Question number one: what's it like on the set?

MARINA SIRTIS

Um, the show's been off the air for fifteen years.

MICHAEL DORN

Although I will say, it was an awful lot of fun. You know, when Patrick wasn't hogging the limelight.

PATRICK STEWART

Oh, fuck you, Michael. Fifteen years later and you've still got that attitude?

STEWIE

Oh, this is good. Oh, dish, dish, dish. Um, did any of you ever hook up with any other cast members on the set?

Jonathan Frakes and Brent Spiner slowly raise their hands, look at each other, and quickly lower them.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You guys hooked up with each other?

BRENT SPINER

No, I... kinda hooked up with Gates.

GATES MCFADDEN

What? I don't remember that.

BRENT SPINER

Well, you weren't... um... awake.

GATES MCFADDEN

(BEAT) You know, I probably should be very angry, but I gotta tell you, I appreciate your honesty.

STEWIE

(TO FRAKES) Wait a minute, why did you raise your hand?

JONATHAN FRAKES

Well, I kinda thought everyone's hand was gonna go up, and I didn't want to look like a loser.

STEWIE

You know, I don't know about you all, but I'm having a fantastic time. Let's spend the day together!

WIL WHEATON

Hey, that sounds like fun.

Patrick Stewart **smacks** him.

PATRICK STEWART

Shut up, Wil!

WIL WHEATON

Ow! Stop it, Patrick!

STEWIE

You know, I think you should all be nicer to (LIKE "COOL WHIP") Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

The way I treat my colleagues-- wait, what?

STEWIE

I said you ought to be nicer to Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

You mean, Wil Wheaton?

STEWIE

Yes, Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

Why are you saying it like that?

STEWIE

What? I'm just saying you should be nicer to Wil Wheaton. Wil Wheaton seems like a nice guy.

PATRICK STEWART

Say "Wheat."

STEWIE

(NORMAL) Wheat.

PATRICK STEWART

Now say Wil Wheaton.

STEWIE

Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

Wil Wheaton.

STEWIE

Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

Wil Wheaton.

STEWIE

Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

Wil Wheaton.

STEWIE

Wil Wheaton.

PATRICK STEWART

Wil Wheaton.

STEWIE

Hey, did you hook up with Whoopi Goldberg on the show?

PATRICK STEWART

Daily.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

The family (minus Meg) is watching TV.

TV ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now back to VH1's Salute to singers from the 90's. Today's installment: "Why they all needed to turn every vowel into the letter 'A.'"

EXT. CONCERT - NIGHT (ON TV)

A GRUNGY 1990'S BAND performs.

LEAD SINGER

IT USED TO BAAAY THAT YOU LOVED

MAAAYY/ BUT NOW IT'S NINETEEN

NINETAAAAY/ AND I HAVE TO SET YOU FREE-

AAAAY. (SPOKEN TO CROWD) Thank yaayy!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Meg enters, grabs the remote and changes the channel.

PETER

Meg, what the hell?! I was watching that.

MEG

It's time for Kirk Cameron. And I think it's important for you all to hear his inspiring message about the word of God.

LOIS

(SIGHS) Again, Meg? For crying out loud, this is proselytizing.

CHRIS

Come on, Mom. Who the hell would pay for sex with Meg?

PETER

No, no, no, Chris, "proselytizing" is what you do to milk so it won't kill you.

LOIS

(TO MEG) Sweetheart, I think it's wonderful you've found something to have faith in, but there's such a thing as moderation.

MEG

Uch, Mom, you sound like a non-believer. Brian, you're a thoughtful person. Are you willing to open yourself up to God's truth?

BRIAN

Oh, you're barking up the wrong tree, Meg. I'm an atheist.

ALL/PETER

(GASPS)/ What's that?

BRIAN

I... don't believe in God.

LOIS

What?! Brian, how can you say that?

BRIAN

Well, I just thought you knew. I mean, I never go to church. You know how I feel about that.

LOIS

Brian, it's one thing to bash organized religion, but we believe in God in this house. I mean, an atheist, that's just about the worst thing a person can be.

CHRIS

(PANICKED) You're not gonna get anything for Christmas, Brian!

BRIAN

Guys, I'm just trying to say--

PETER

Shut up, beast! I have dominion over you, and I command you to believe in God!

BRIAN

I'm sorry, but I just don't see any evidence. Look at the Hubble telescope. It's discovered untold wonders of a vast, unexplored universe, but not one picture of a guy with a beard sitting around on a cloud. I mean, what's ne doing up there?

EXT. CLOUDS - DAY (CUTAWAY)

GOD flies through the air on Flash Gordon's space jetski. He wears a red tanktop with a lightning bolt in the center, and black pants, as we hear "Flash"'s **theme.**

SINGERS (O.S.)

GOD! AAA-AHHHH! HE'S A MIRACLE!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

PETER

You know, you keep talking like that, God's gonna kill you, Brian.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

He and Battle Cat are gonna come down and they're gonna catch you and turn you over to Skeletor. (LAUGHS) And I don't think you wanna mess with Skeletor.

MEG

Actually, Dad, all Brian really needs is some guidance. He's just lost. Brian, will you let me show you the way?

BRIAN

Look, I'm an open-minded guy, I'm happy to hear what you have to say, but in all honesty, right now you're making less sense than a dyslexic sports announcer.

INT. ANNOUNCER BOOTH - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

TWO ANNOUNCERS sit talking about the game.

ANNOUNCER #1

And the Yew Nork Nankees bave heaten the Oltimore Borioles nive to foo here at Yamden Cards.

ANNOUNCER #2

The Borioles now lace a fong toad rip where they'll face the Sed Rox, the Revil Days and the Jue Blays.

EXT. SPOONER STREET - DAY

CREWMEN work on repairing Cleveland's house.

CLEVELAND

Alright, that looks real nice, boys. I'm gonna run down to the deli. Anybody want anything-- Hey! Where the hell's my van?!

EXT. MCDONALD'S DRIVE-THRU - DAY

Stewie drives Cleveland's Deli van. "The Next Generation" cast is crammed in there with him.

MARINA SIRTIS

Stewie, I'm not really much of a fast food eater.

STEWIE

Yeah? Can you read my mind? Can you tell what I'm thinking right now? I'm thinking shut up and get a salad.

BRENT SPINER

I want some McNuggets.

STEWIE

We'll get to you, Brent!

WIL WHEATON

I want a hamburger, no a cheeseburger. I want a hot dog, I want a milkshake--

PATRICK STEWART

(SLAPS HIM) You'll get nothing and like it!

STEWIE

(INTO DRIVE-THRU SPEAKER) Uh, hello?

EMPLOYEE (O.S.)

Yes, welcome to McDonalds, can I help you?

STEWIE

Ohp, hailing frequencies open, huh? (LAUGHS) Uh, yeah, we're gonna get two McChicken sandwiches and a diet coke and... what do you want, Michael?

MICHAEL DORN

A McDLT.

STEWIE

No, I already told you, they don't make those any more.

MICHAEL DORN

You know, sometimes it's a regional thing. You could ask.

STEWIE

No McDonalds anywhere makes a McDLT anymore.

JONATHAN FRAKES

I'd love a Shamrock Shake if they got one of those.

STEWIE

It's September, Jonathan!

LEVAR BURTON

(RE: VISOR) Stewie, can I take this goddamn headband off?

STEWIE

No, LeVar. You're blind. That's the only way you can see.

MICHAEL DORN

I'm just sayin', they have all the ingredients for a McDL--

The driver behind them **honks** his horn.

STEWIE

(CALLING BACK TO DRIVER) Just hang on, alright?! There's a lot of us-- there's a lot of us-- it's a big order!

WIL WHEATON

(LOOKING PAST STEWIE INTO THE MCDONALDS) Can you ask if they're hiring?

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' FRONT YARD - DAY

Meg approaches Brian, who sits in a lawn chair, reading.

MEG

Hey, Brian, in hopes that you'll open your heart to Jesus, I wanted to give you this cross.

Meg produces a wooden crucifix and offers it to Brian.

BRIAN

No, I don't want a crucifix.

MEG

Would you want it if I threw it over there?

Meg raises the crucifix, about to throw it.

BRIAN

No, please don't do that.

MEG

You gonna get it, boy?

BRIAN

No. Please, no.

MEG

Go get it, boy!

Meg throws the crucifix O.S. Brian runs O.S. After a beat, he returns with the crucifix in his mouth, lays down and starts feverishly **chewing** on it out of the side of his mouth.

MEG (CONT'D)

You're not giving it back. Looks like you do love Jesus.

BRIAN

Actually, I just swallowed Jesus. You can have him back in about an hour.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brian sits on the couch when Meg enters.

MEG

Brian, Kirk Cameron is the one who converted me, but unfortunately, he's not available. So, I got the kid who played his younger brother.

JEREMY MILLER enters. He looks older and more haggard.

JEREMY MILLER

Will you guys buy me a case of Sudafed?

MEG

Don't you want to tell Brian about Jesus?

JEREMY MILLER

They got my picture up at the drug store and they won't sell me any Sudafed. (THEN, SUGGESTIVELY) I'll make it worth your while.

ALAN THICKE walks in.

ALAN THICKE

(WAGGING HEAD RIDICULOUSLY BACK AND FORTH) Jeremy!

MEG

Alan Thicke?

ALAN THICKE

(WAGGING HEAD RIDICULOUSLY BACK AND FORTH) Jeremy, what have I told you about giving blowjobs for Sudafed?

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

Brian and Meg accompany Cleveland as they walk up the steps to his church.

MEG

Well, Brian, if you won't let me guide you to God, maybe you'll find him in Cleveland's church.

They enter.

INT. CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

Brian looks around.

BRIAN

Huh. Not what I expected. It's Cleveland and a bunch of white people.

CLEVELAND

(INSULTED) Oh, I bet you thought this was gonna be one of those, "la-la-la", jumping up and down churches where everybody's dreaming about the waffles they gonna go have afterwards, with two big scoops of butter, boysenberry syrup, yeah, I'll have a side of toast- - actually do you have biscuits? Oh, perfect! I'll have that. Alright, I'm gonna go to the restroom before they bring the biscuits.

Cleveland walks off.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian stands with Meg.

BRIAN

Look, Meg, I've had enough of this. Now, I know the church makes you feel accepted and safe, and part of something bigger than yourself. But you don't need an outside voice to feel those feelings. They're inside you. What you call God is inside you. All of us.

(MORE)

BRIAN (CONT'D)

And I just hate to see people hating and killing each other over their own interpretation of what they're not smart enough to understand. You see what I'm saying?

MEG

Oh, I do, Brian. And I think I know just what to do.

INT. CHANNEL 5 NEWS ROOM - NIGHT (ON TV)

We see TOM TUCKER sitting at the news desk.

TOM TUCKER

Good evening, I'm Tom Tucker. Our top story tonight, just when you thought the world couldn't be any more dangerous, Channel Five News has discovered that there is an <u>atheist</u> among us.

ON THE SCREEN behind Tom and Diane is a picture of Brian with the caption, "Worse Than Hitler!"

DIANE SIMMONS

Local churchgoer and Junior Christian Soldier Meg Griffin has identified the atheist as Brian Griffin of Spooner Street. Here are some reactions from local Quahogians.

CUT TO MAYOR WEST, being interviewed on the street.

MAYOR WEST

Shocking to say the least. Let's only hope he's not part of a much larger atheist cell.

CUT TO THE PERFORMANCE ARTIST being interviewed.

PERFORMANCE ARTIST

Oh no! He's gonna go to hell for certain. And not for the reason that my father tells me I'm going there. (THEN) Oh, no! Then I'll be in hell with an atheist!

JEFFREY (O.S.)

Oh no!

PERFORMANCE ARTIST

I know!

CUT TO JASON VOORHEES standing on the street.

JASON VOORHEES

Ah, I think this is just another example of the overall deterioration we're seeing in the makeup of the family structure in this country and I think it's a trend that sadly looks like--

TWO TEENAGERS walk by and Jason quickly knifes them to death, as in 5ACX12.

JASON VOORHEES (CONT'D)

--looks like it's gonna continue. Personally, I trace it all back to the music of the rock band "Kiss."

CUT TO KISS, in full make-up, standing on the street.

GENE SIMMONS

Ah, we feel terrible.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The Griffins watch television.

BRIAN

(IN SHOCK) Meg, how the hell could you do something like this?!

MEG

If a man hath ears, let him hear, Brian.

BRIAN

Alright, what's the worst that can happen? This is the 21st century, people are tolerant.

A brick **crashes** through the window.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

Well, this is nothing. Probably just a random act of violence.

A car comes **crashing** through the window/wall, having been somehow thrown like a rock.

PETER

(BEAT) Brian, is that <u>your</u> Prius?

<u>END OF ACT TWO</u>

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter and Lois are watching TV.

TV ANNOUNCER #2 (V.O.)

We now return to "Knight Rider After Dark."

INT. K.I.T.T. - NIGHT (ON TV)

MICHAEL KNIGHT sits inside his car, K.I.T.T., making out with a WOMAN.

K.I.T.T. (V.O.)

Michael. Michael, I want in on this.

MICHAEL KNIGHT

Shut up, K.I.T.T.!

K.I.T.T. (V.O.)

Hey, bitch, stick your fist in my glove compartment.

Michael Knight, annoyed, nods to the woman that she should do it.

K.I.T.T. (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Not her fist, Michael.

Michael Knight gives the camera an "Oh boy" look, and we do a "Knight Rider" style **PAN OUT** as we hear the show's **theme.**

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

Brian runs into the house. Rocks and garbage are **pelted** at him from outside. He **slams** the door.

BRIAN

Oh my god, that was a close one.

LOIS

Brian, what happened?

BRIAN

I'm a pariah, Lois. Ever since Meg told everyone I'm an atheist, I'm the most hated person in town. I tried to rent a movie and they threw me out. I tried to buy a pack of cigarettes and they threw me out. So, I took the long way home through the wheat field, and the aliens who had crash-landed there didn't treat me any better.

EXT. WHEAT FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

GREEN ALIENS with antennas wave a bible at Brian and yell at him in Alien. A subtitle reads "HOW DARE YOU FORSAKE THE WORD OF SPACE JESUS!"

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

BRIAN

But the most serious part of it is, I couldn't get a drink anywhere. I even went all the way up to Boston.

EXT. "CHEERS" BAR - DAY (FLASHBACK)

RHEA PERLMAN (V.O.)

Hey, "Cheers" is filmed in front of a predominantly Christian audience.

INT. "CHEERS" BAR - DAY (FLASHBACK, CONT'D)

GEORGE WENDT enters.

EVERYONE AT BAR

Norm!

Brian enters.

EVERYONE AT BAR (CONT'D)

(SAME READING) Atheist!

They throw beer glasses at him.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Well, if you ask me, I think laying off the sauce could do you some good, Brian.

PETER

I agree, Brian. Sometimes, I worry you have a problem with alcohol-- (FARTS, THEN) Lois, fetch me my extra underpants-- Because alcohol is a drug like any other. And if you don't learn to control it, it will control you. You with me, champ?

BRIAN

Yeah, sure, Peter. If you need me, I'll be in the kitchen.

Brian exits into the kitchen.

LOIS

I hope he finds faith of some kind.

PETER

You know who doesn't have these problems? Marmaduke. All he does is eat pies off the high counter. Next time around, we're gonna get ourselves a big, tall pie-eating dog, Lois.

LOIS

Alright, Peter. (SHORT BEAT) You still want new underwear?

PETER

(NODDING HEAD) Yesssss I do.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Brian is sitting at the table. His hands are shaking and bottles of different types of alcohol are spinning around his head.

BRIAN

Hold it together, Brian. Hold it

together.

Bottles of alcohol with little feet start walking into frame on the table in front of Brian. There's a JACK DANIELS BOTTLE...

JACK DANIELS BOTTLE

(LIKE SINATRA) Come on, you know you

want a drink.

A BEER CAN...

BEER CAN

(NEW YORKY) Yeah, come on, Brian,

drink us.

A JAGERMEISTER...

JAGERMEISTER

(SCHWARZENEGGER) Come on! Drink me!

What are you waiting for?

And a ZIMA BOTTLE...

ZIMA BOTTLE

(GAY) Yeah, you big silly. Just wrap

your lips around me and take a big

gulp.

JAGERMEISTER

Get to the chopper!

All the bottles hop in a helicopter and fly away. Brian watches this, then:

BRIAN

God, I need a drink.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG BOWLING ALLEY - DAY

INT. BOWLING ALLEY - SAME

Stewie leads the cast of "The Next Generation" to a lane.

STEWIE

Alright, everybody got your bowling shoes? Everybody got your balls?

JONATHAN FRAKES

(RAISES HAND) I don't have my shoes.

STEWIE

Jonathan, we were just up at the counter. Why didn't you get your shoes?

PATRICK STEWART

I don't have my shoes either.

STEWIE

What the hell-- You need your shoes to bowl!

PATRICK STEWART

Now, why exactly can I not wear my loafers? What is the danger there?

STEWIE

Because, Patrick, <u>because</u> Patrick, those are the rules.

PATRICK STEWART

Well, I think it's just because they want another dollar-fifty from me.

WIL WHEATON

Can I have four quarters for the claw-grabber machine?

MARINA SIRTIS

Um, all I have is a dollar. Can you get change?

WIL WHEATON

Sure can!

She gives him a dollar. He runs off, delighted.

STEWIE

(SITTING DOWN AT MACHINE) Alright, I'm putting our names in.

MICHAEL DORN

Can I get a snack?

STEWIE

We just ate.

MICHAEL DORN

They didn't have what I wanted, remember?

LEVAR BURTON

Can we take our drinks down by the score table?

STEWIE

No! Alright, I'm putting in our names. (TYPING) "Brent"...

BRENT SPINER

No, don't put Brent--

STEWIE

(GROAN)

BRENT SPINER

Put "Rock Kickass."

STEWIE

I don't know how to change it, I already typed it in.

MICHAEL DORN

For mine, put "Dirk Diggler."

STEWIE

I'm not gonna put everyone as a fake name!

GATES MCFADDEN

How do you wanna do the teams?

PATRICK STEWART

How about white guys against the black guys?

STEWIE

Patrick, don't be an instigator.

MICHAEL DORN

I have to pee.

STEWIE

Brent, take Michael to the bathroom, please.

BRENT SPINER

Okay. (LEANS IN AND WHISPERS TO STEWIE BEFORE HE GOES) Can you just please put mine in as "Rock Kickass."

STEWIE

Go!

Wil Wheaton runs back, holding an item up.

WIL WHEATON

I got a harmonica!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - LATER

INT. MEG'S ROOM - SAME

Brian enters to see Meg alone and praying. He takes a deep breath, then:

BRIAN

Hey, Meg, guess what? I've seen the light.

MEG

(OVERJOYED) Really?

BRIAN

Yes. Hallelujah, I believe in God. Lordy, Lordy, I believe.

MEG

Oh, Brian, that's fantastic news!

BRIAN

I know, I know. Hey, you mind spreading the news around town? Say, down at the liquor store or maybe down at The Clam?

MEG

Of course, Brian. But first we have work to do. God's work. And God will be happy that you're joining me.

BRIAN

Then I say let's celebrate the way they did in the Bible. With wine. Red wine! By the barrel. You know, like Jesus drank.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

A fire burns and soft **music** plays. JESUS is on the couch with a HOT DATE. They are both sipping wine.

JESUS

Do you like the wine?

HOT DATE

Very much. What is it?

JESUS

(SEXY) It's my blood.

The date reacts and stands, nervously.

HOT DATE

I have to leave.

Jesus calmly gestures to the door and it **bolts** shut.

JESUS

Na-ah. Sit down.

EXT./ESTAB. QUAHOG STREET - LATER

The Griffins' car drives along the street.

INT. GRIFFINS' CAR - SAME

Meg is driving. Brian is in the passenger's seat, holding a bottle of Jack Daniels and a half-finished six pack of beers. He looks very satisfied.

BRIAN

Thanks for setting everyone straight, Meg. I feel the warm, healing liquid presence of God's genuine, cold-filtered grace.

MEG

It was my pleasure, Brian. And now we get to do the work of the Lord.

She pulls over.

MEG (CONT'D)

(GETTING OUT) Come on!

BRIAN

What? What are we doing?

ANGLE TO REVEAL that Meg is standing in front of a scientific research center.

MEG

You have to help me thread the dynamite.

She starts threading sticks of dynamite.

BRIAN

(SNAPPED TO SOBRIETY) Dynamite?! What, you wanna blow up a scientific research center?!

MEG

Brian, they're killing embryos, making animal-human hybrids and denying people the right to pray in school. Don't you see, science is the enemy of religion!

BRIAN

That's crazy. What about all the good science does? It cures diseases and saves lives. Grows food...

MEG

They're playing God, Brian.

BRIAN

Look, Meg, just for argument's sake: let's say man is made from God. Now, if all scientific achievement comes from man, then isn't all scientific achievement in fact the work of God?

MEG

You're not gonna turn me from my faith, Brian.

BRIAN

Okay, fine. Then let me just ask you this. If there were a God, would he have put you here on Earth with a flat chest and a fat ass?

MEG

(WEAKLY) I'm made in his image.

BRIAN

Really? Would he give you a smokin' hot Mom like Lois, and then have you grow up looking like Peter?

MEG

Well....

BRIAN

And what kind of God would put you in a house where no-one respects or cares about you -- not even enough to get you a damn mumps shot?

Meg considers this, then slumps sadly.

MEG

Oh, no. You're right, Brian. You're right.

BRIAN

I know. Feel better?

MEG

No.

BRIAN

Me, neither. Let's go home.

Brian and Meg walk sadly off together.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. STEWIE'S ROOM - SAME

Stewie stands with the cast of "The Next Generation", who look like they have been out for an eventful day. One holds cotton candy, another holds a balloon, another holds a big blue stuffed bear, another has Mickey Mouse ears on, etc. They all stand on the transporter pad.

STEWIE

This was exhausting. This whole experience was absolutely exhausting. You people have ruined "Star Trek: The Next Generation" for me.

(MORE)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You are absolutely the most insufferable group of jackasses I have ever had the misfortune of spending an extended period of time with. I hope you all fucking die.

PATRICK STEWART

I still have five prize tickets from the carnival.

STEWIE

There was nothing for five tickets! We've been over this!

PATRICK STEWART

Well, but LeVar and I were gonna pool ours for the fuzzy troll pencil topper.

STEWIE

Oh yeah? You gonna share that?

LEVAR BURTON

Yeah, we were gonna share it.

STEWIE

Really? How is that gonna work?

PATRICK STEWART

Three days at my house, three days at LeVar's, and alternating Sundays.

STEWIE

For a <u>pencil</u> topper?!

MICHAEL DORN

I have to pee again.

STEWIE

That's it. Goodbye.

Stewie presses a button and beams them out.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

FUCK!

END OF SHOW